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NO. 44.

In all of Persia there are only twenty miles of railroad.

The overhead trolley has succeeded in providing itself more deadly than the underfoot banana peel, remarks the Washington Star.

A newspaper man, who recently took a stroll across the Brooklyn Bridge, heard ten different languages on the way, besides profane language.

The British and Continental press generally agree that the election of M. Casimir-Perier to the French Presidency is a conservative and moderate republican victory over the radicals and socialists.

Secretary Morton, in the interest of farmers, urges better protection for the birds. "It is a melancholy fact," he says, "that our women and our boys are the birds' most destructive and relentless enemies."

Dr. Dale, of London, who has been been writing book reviews all his life, says that he believes most books are written by people who are not quite right in their minds. He thinks that this is about the most harmless occupation for such people.

The Baltimore Sun calls attention to the fact that wheat sold for a cent a pound in the Baltimore market the other day while oats sold for a cent and a half a pound, oats selling for fifty per cent. more than wheat. The Sun remarks that this is probably unprecedented.

By irrigation 25,000,000 acres are made fruitful in India alone. In Egypt there are about 6,000,000 acres, and in Europe about 5,000,000 acres. The United States have just begun the work of improving waste area and have already about 4,000,000 acres of

Mulhall estimated that the agricultural earnings of the United States are \$3,490,000,000; the earnings from manufactures, \$4,330,000,000; from mines, \$480,000,000; from transportation, \$1,155,000,000; from commerce, \$160,000,000; from shipping, \$60,000,-000; from banking, \$260,000,000.

Buffalo, N. Y., has 40,000 Poles, living chiefly in a quarter of their own where English is little spoken, and many business signs are in Polish or Russian. The colonists retain many of their native characteristics and slowly conform to American ways. The colony is one of the largest foreign elements to be found in any American city of the third class.

There will be no nonsense about duelling in the Russian army hereafter. The Czar has issued a decree appointing a court of honor to determine in each case whether a duel is the proper thing. The decision is to be final, and under it any officer who refuses to accept a challenge will be cashiered in disgrace. Officers who are not adepts with the foils will now have to guard their tongues.

Fresh finds of rich beds of gold and silver are the order of the day. The latest announced is in a despatch from Manitoba, to the effect that an immense bed of surifereus ore, a mile wide and two miles long, in one tract, has been discovered between Rat Portage and Port Arthur, seventy miles south of the Canadian Pacific Railway, which assays an average of \$8 in gold and \$4 in silver to the ton

The miners who go to the new camps in West Australia and New South Wales will, in the opinion of the San Francisco Chronicle, earn all that they get. No mining in this country is attended with such dangers and hardships except in a few places on the Mojave and Colorado deserts. At Coolgardie water is so scarce that it commands twelve cents a quart and all provisions are extremely dear. Camels are used for transport, as the desert heat and drought prove fatal to horses and mules.

Says the Boston Advertiser: There is growing a strong public opinion that the law in its modern operation has been abused so gravely that a good, shrewd lawyer with no case at all can save a client from proper punisament for months and even years although it is patent to everyone that no valid reason exists why justice should be delayed a day. Legal "pleading" is now such an intricate and many-resourced art that plain, old fashioned justice must stamble and grope through wearisome and devious pathways before she can clutch an offender who has sharp-eyed counsel to guide him.

The Sun's on his throne, and the Wind on wandering minstrel o'er meadow and The day and the season are both in their

prime, And youth's at its sweetest and tenderes The buds are in bloom and the birds sing

their best,
The trees are in leat and the orchard is
dressed

With clustering fruits, for the year's in its And youth's at its ripest and tenderest time. Too soon shall the clouds cover sunshiny

sky, roice of the minstrel be hushed to a sigh;

Too soon shall the day and the season de-And clustering fruit shall be melted to wine. The petals shall fall and the songsters de-

part, The foliage fade like the youth of the heart For swift runs the current of pitiless time, And always the swiftest when life's in its

appear,
With summer's return and the turn of the year,
The broezes shall be sweet and the sun be as

Alas! but the prime of my youth is not there.

Each month of the year has its prime, but in There's only the prime in the season of

Though hearts love again, and shall love for There's only one love when the heart's in its

-Mary Berri Chapman, in the Century.

## THE MAPLE SUGAR CAMP.

BY AMY RANDOLPH.



DIAMOND, Jack? A real diamond! Oh, how bright it is, like a spark of white fire! Like a star, dropped down out of the sky! down on I never saw a mond before; and to think that it is mine! I be ar Jack, I couldn't possibly love you any more than I did before, you, oh, so much!"

The making tool appl

place under the frost bound apple trees of the Back Orchard, where Esther Elmford was standing, with a white woolen hood wrapped tightly over her curls and a black-and-scarlet plaid shawl enfolding her, mummy fashion. She was a tall, rosy-cheeked girl, with a complexion born of mountain breezes and eyes that shone with ruddy health—no ideal sylph, but rather a rosy, wholesome, dimpled human girl like Wordsworth's hero-

ine—
"Not to sweet or good
For human nature's daily food."
And as she looked at the tiny, glittering stone, the sparkles under her eyelashes were a dead match for it.

"But you must not wear it every day, Essie, you know," said John Jef-

"Why not?" Her countenance

"You wanted our engagement kept a secret," you know."
"So I did. Anything but the gos-

"So I did. Anything but the gos-sip of the whole combined neighbor-hood!" cried Esther, with a moue of distaste, Well, anyhow, I can put a black velvet ribbon through it and hang it around my neck!"

chance to claim it, you know." She poised herself on tiptoe to ac-

cord the demanded royalty, and then ran, laughing, away toward her home. "How generous he is! she kept re-peating to herelf. "A real diamond!" When she got back to the kitchen

of the roomy old farmhouse, where Mrs. Elmford was frying crullers in an atmosphere of fragrant blue smoke, that lady cast a discontented glance at

time gettin that spotted calf into the barnyard," said she.

"Was I long, mother? But he got clear down the lane, and the orchard gate was open," equivocated Miss Esther. "The Striker gals stopped here for ou. They was goin' up to the Ma-e Sugar Camp with a lot o' fresh

ple Sugar Camp with a lot o' fresh baked bread and pies for Tom and Leonidas, and they waited for you till they was clear ont o' patience," added Mrs. Elmford, fishing another tin skimmer full of crisp brown beauties out of the bubbling mass of fat and landing them in the blue stone jar, afterward to be liberally sprinkled with white sugar.

"Oh, mother, can I go?" said Esthtake them in five minutes.

take them in five minutes."
"I've no objection," said Mrs. Elmford." And you might take a basket of
these 'ere crulls to your Uncle Peter.
He's dreadful partial to fried cakes,
and he thinks there are ain't none like
them I make arter Mother Elmford's

specified five minutes she had man-aged to overtake Alice and Jessamine Striker, with their baskets of fresh provisions to the dwellers in Maple Sugar Camp, on Giant Hill, where the supreme process of "sugaring off" was just then in full blast. But in the two minutes during which she put on her fur-bordered hood and fleece-

WHEN THE HEART'S IN ITS PRIME herself, "and no one be any the wiser."

"It's so nice to have you," said Alice. "Jessamine declared you would not go, but--"
"Why shouldn't 1 go?" said Esther.

"Don't I go up every year when they are sugaring off?"

Jessamine Striker began to giggle.

"Yes," said she, "but our Leonidas has never been there until this season, and Mr. Jefferson has never been so particular in his attentions to you be-

fore."
Esther crimsoned to the roots of her hair.
"What ridiculous nonsense!" said

she.
"Oh, is it, though?" retorted Jessamine.
"When all the world knows that Jack Jefferson is as jealous as

Esther walked on, with silent dignity. In her secret heart she was be ginning to regret that she had put her-

self out to accompany these silly girls.
"Don't mind Jess, dear," said goodhumored Alice Striker, slipping her hand through Esther's arm. "She nand through Esther's arm. She will giggle at everything—it's her na-ture. Isn't this a charming morning? I heard a blue-bird in the swamp down by the river, and there's a lot of yel-low jonquils in bloom in Anne Rebec-ca's window-box. The snow is thawing in the sunshine, but the walking is good yet, and Leon says the maple-trees have never given a better yield." Up at the sugar camp, all was life and animation. Blue threads of smoke wound upward to the sky from

the chimneys of the two or three board shanties, thatched with strips of bark shanters, that he described with strips of bark and trusses of straw, where the "hands" kept house in a gypsy fashion. The great kettles where the sirup was boiling down to the requisite solidity were watched by select deputations, lest the fires should slacken or the saccharine masses scorch, while others were attending to the impromptu stone chimney in the open air, while the carcass of a wild turkey was whirling around and around in front of the blaze, impelled by a most ingenious rotary spit, and a nest of potatoes was baking in the hot ashes below. The girls were joyfully welling the below. below. The girls were joyfully wel-comed. Uncle Peter chuckled aloud at the sight of the cruliers made after

table invitation to their meal, even now in process of preparation.

'Leon shot the turkey yesterday by Lone Lake," said Tom. "And it's a prime one, you bet. Rather nicer than the salt cod-fish we had reckoned

But Esther declined to say. "I'll just take a look at the sugar kettles," said she, "and then hurry back to mother. We're going to have the parson's folks to tea, and there's

Leonidas Striker escorted her to the largest kettle of all, ordinarily called "Big Ben," and gave her the monster stick to stir the bubbling waves of sweetness.

"There," said he, "you can say you've helped to sugar off this year. Isn't it a splendid yield? And maple sugar's going to be high this season! Oh, you'd better stay, Esther, there's a lot of young folks coming up this afternoon, and Darky Jones is to be here with his fiddle!"
"Oh, I couldn't, possibly!" said Esther. In truth and in fact she had

not been quite at her ease since Jessamine's unlucky allusion to Othello in conjunction with Mr. Jefferson; and she did not breathe freely again until she had reached home, where her mother was just clearing away the dinner dishes

"Has any one been here?" said

little chamber upstairs, where the shingled roof sloped down to the eaves, she glanced down at the engagement finger. Terror of terrors, the sparkling little ring was gone! It was past four o'clock. Mrs.

Morris was droning away in the sit-ting-room about the last missionary box which had been sent out to th Hougara Indian Reservation; Miss Adelgitha Morris was admiring her hostess's most recent crazy patchwork; the two little Morrises were playing checkers, and the good elder himself was laying down tomes of theological law to Farmer Elmford; while Esther, with tear-swollen eyes, was mixing a batch of biscuits for tea in the kitchen. All of a sudden she caught sight of John Jefferson riding past on his gray pony, with averted face. In an instant she caught down the shaw that hung on the peg back of the buttery door, and muffling it around her head and shoulders, darted across the snowy back-yard where she could intercept her lover at the curve of the

"Jack! Jack!" she cried, piteously.
"Tve lost it! Your ring! Oh, Jack. do say something to comfort me! unhappy."

Jefferson drew up his steed and

faced Esther with a scornful light in his eyes which she had never seen be-

hem I make erter Mother Elmford's "Yes," said he, calmly; "I knew seceipt."

Esther was right. In less than the it. I know to whom you have given Essie stood dumb before the cruel

emphasis of his words.

"I was at the Sugar Camp an hour ago," said he. "Some one told me you had gone there, and I was going to bring you home. And I saw your ring on Leonidas Striker's watch guard. Wasn't that rather soon to transfer. slipped the diamond ring on the first finger of her left hand.

"I shall be wearing it," she said to

"Jack, Jack!" pleaded Essie, holding up her hands, as if every word were a blow.

"I need detain you no longer," he said, as he bowed frigidly and touched the neck of his horse with his whip-lash, and the next minute he was gone. Poor Essie dragged herself back to

the house, the tears freezing on her cheek and her heart colder still. Was she the victim of enchantment? What did all this mean?

Tea was over at least, but Esther Elmford did not know whether she had eaten hot biscuit or cold, hasty pudding. She had listened, with a vague, unmeaning smile, to Mrs. Mor ris's prolonged account of little Tommy's last siege of diphtheria and Miss Adelgitha's proposed visit to New York. It was almost as if brain and nerve were benumbed, when Jessa-mine Striker's clear, sweet voice struck across the current of her hopeless apathy and she found herself in a con-fidential corner of the best bedroom upstairs, with Jessamine eagerly har-

anguing her.
"The strangest thing!" cried Jessamine. "He found it in the maple sugar kettle. Alice had made some flannel cakes, and he dipped out a dipperful of the hot sirup for us to eat with it, and Leon came within one of swallowing the ring. 'Whose is it?' said he. 'Why, Essie Elmford's, of course,' said I. 'Didn't I see the sparkle of it when she took off her mitten to unfasten the lid of the basket that held Uncle Peter's crullers? And it must have slipped off her finger,' said he, 'when she went to stir the sugar in the kettle.' So he hung it on his watch-chain for safekeeping until we came home, and here it is." Esther murmured a word or two of

"I was very careless," said she. But even after Jessamine was gone, she sat staring at the pretty trinket which had so nearly been boiled down into maple sugar. What was the use

thing? "Esther! Esther!" her father called up the narrow wooden stairway.
"Here's Mr. Jefferson wants to speak

to you!"
How strangely all these things seemed to succeed one another, like the dull lapses of a dream. She knew not how, but she was standing, with Jack's arm around her, her troubled eyes looking up into his.
"My own darling," he whispered, his mother's time-honored recipe. The

"can you ever forgive me for being such a brute? I have just seen that Striker fellow. He's not such a bad lot, after all, and everything is explained. Sweetheart, say that you forgive me! I never shall forgive

And all the horrid nightmare feeling was over, and the engagement was a secret no longer, and poor little Esther Elmford was happy again. "But I don't think," said she, "that

I shall ever want to taste maple sugar again. Not just yet, at all events!"

New York Ledger.

# A Smokeless Locomotive.

Recently in Austria a most success ful and satisfactory trial was made of a smoke-consuming apparatus to loco-motives and doubtless suitable for all other steam engines. A number of practical and scientific guests made the trip between Vienna and Znaim, a distance of about sixty-two miles, behind an absolutely smokeless locomotive. Open cars were used and even at a speed of over forty-five miles per hour, nothing but clear-water steam was emitted, and no smoke, sparks or cinders, and even the guests riding on the locomotive, found at the end of the journey that their coats, linen and "Has any one been here?" said the journey that their coast, line had hards were as clean as when they started. This apparatus is an automatic device, attached to the outside of the boiler, which supplies the fire with just enough air to consume the clock."

As Esther took off her things in the smoke and gas. Over the fire a steam veil whirls and mixes the air and gas, and this burned gas is forced against the boiler and every particle of heat is utilized. It is claimed that a saving of from ten to twenty-five per cent. is effected in heat-giving terial. This device has been in constant use for over two years and has been found entirely satisfactory. The construction and operation and soon saves its cost. A special advantage of the apparatus is that it can be readily attached to any locomotive or stationary boiler without the slightest alteration of the general system used in either.—Atlanta Constitution.

Has a Peculiar Malady. The fourteen year old son of a man named Emery, at Buffalo, Ind., is af-flected with a peculiar malady. Al-though apparently otherwise possessed of ordinary intelligence, he has always had a mania for snakes and wants to catch and play with them whenever and wherever found. Last Thursday he was bitten by a viper and, although his life was saved by prompt medical attention, he is frequently seized with spasms in which he has the exact characteristics of a reptile, darting out his longue, snapping at people, and worm-ing his shoulders about in imitation

## The World is Washing Away.

An interesting calculation has re-cently been made public through the French Academy of Sciences. It is to the effect that taking into consideraand wind and weather, to say nothing be completely washed away, and the ocean will roll over the present foun-dations of the great continents.—New York Telegram.

#### SCIENTIFIC AND INDUSTRIAL

There are 4500 species of bees. A locomotive lasts fifteen years and sarns about \$300,000.

The Earl of Dunmore proposes to eross Bering Strait on the

Steel barrels, made from sheets ranging in thickness from one-sixteenth to a quarter of an inch, are coming into use. Leuenhoek says that 4,000,000 webs

spun by young spiders when they first begin to use the spinneret begin to use the spinneret are not, if twisted together, as great in diameter as a hair from a human head. The fibre of the nettle hemp is

claimed to be four or five times strong as silk and not inferior in lus-tre. The production of a nettle hemp thread as fine as No. 100 is now re-No science, unless it be that of the

electrician, can boast such a wonder ful growth in the past quarter century as that of bacteriology, which has de-veloped with remarkable rapidity since Pasteur made his initial investi

for the purpose of constructing an electric railway on the Jungfrau, Switzerland, now propose to establish a scientific observatory at the upper end of the line, at a height of about 13,000 feet.

The latest theory concerning the cause of the aurora borealis has been deducted from a careful analysis of that light thrown through a spectroscope. This unique experiment clearly establishes the fact that it is caused by an electrical discharge among the articles of meteoric iron dust contained in the atmosphere.

Harvey Bejim, a medical student in Ann Arbor, Mich, has succeeded in joining two living dogs together, like Siamese twins. It was done by graft-ing strips of flesh from one body to ing strips of flesh from one body to the other and retaining them in posi-tion for forty days. When one dog barks it appears to give his companion intense pain, and vice versa.

An English company is introducing a new method of horticulture. Glass houses are mounted on wheels running on rails in such a way that the houses

with or without heating apparatus -- may be moved in success crops to be forced, protected or ripened. It is claimed that the work of the hothouses can be greatly increased by this plan.

For the lighting of Antwerp the novel plan is proposed of distributing water from steam pumping stations at a pressure of 775 pounds per square inch, and using it at small district stations for driving dynamos by means of turbines. These stations would supply local consumers through a low pressure, two-wire circuit system. The cost of coal per sixteen candle power per hour is placed at only 24

George Jimson, of Jimson's Grove. Wis., astonished his father, moth Wis., astonished his father, mother and seven guests by eating and swallowing in rapid succession thirty-one spheres of what appeared to be thin glass. Old Mr. Jimson was about to send for a physician, when his son showed that the spheres were merely frozen bubbles of water, made after Professor Dewar's method. The elder Jimson was greatly relieved by the Jimson was greatly relieved by the

To Get Rid of Flies. Flies are the pest and worry of all tidy housekeepers, and how to rid a room of them is an unsolved problem to many. This is quite easily accom-plished by taking advantage of the flies' habit of flying to the window or place from which light is admitted, and to accomplish this, darken all the windows with a heavy shade, or any material, cutting a hole in one of the shades, over which is firmly pinned a sheet of the common transparent fly paper, and, if possible, have this located at one of the east, south or west windows, from which the most light may be obtained. It will be but a short time ere the flies in the room will be sticking to this paper in their effort to be near the light. This is far easier and more cleanly than plac-ing paper about the room for them to accidently light upon, or killing them with poisoned liquid or pyrethrum powder.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

## Engineers Fight.

A remarkable case is soon to be heard at Longtown. George Glendenning, a stoker on the North British Railway, has summoned John Blythe, an engine driver, for assault, and Blythe has taken out a cross summary of Glendening for a similar mons for Glendenning for a similar offense. The two men were in charge of a passenger train to Carlisle, They quareled, and while the engine was running at the rate of fifty miles an running at the rate of fifty miss an hour they fought on the foal plate. Glendenning asserts that Blythe knocked him to the engine floor and battered his head against the lever. On the other hand, Blythe maintains that Glendenning was the aggressor. This new peril to the safety of passen-This new peril to the safety of passen-ger traffic is attracting much atten-tion, and people who write to the newspapers are suggesting various means for the prevention of quarrels between engine drivers and the stok-ers.—New York Advertiser.

# The Bacillus of the Influenza.

The microbe of the "grip," otherwise the "influenza bacillus," was discovered by Dr. Canon, of Vienua, who first detected it in the blood of who first detected it in the blood of one of his patients. It is a curiously shaped organism, many times smaller than the microbe of any other known germ disease, and was only revealed to the human eye by using a micro-

### SUNSTROKE AND DROWNING

INSTRUCTIONS ISSUED BY THE NEW YORK BOARD OF HEALTH.

come by Heat-Reviving Persons Rescued From the Water.

THE following instructions for the treatment of persons who have received a sunstroke, or who have been taken from th who have been taken from the water in a drowning condition, are issued by the New York Board of Health, and as they are appropriate to any locality we publish them in full:

SUNSTROKE. Any one overcome by the heat should be immediately removed to the nearest shade, and the collar of shirt or dress should be loosened. Send immediately for the nearest physician, and give the person cool drinks of water, black tea or coffee, if able to

If the skin is hot and dry, place the person in a sitting position against a tree, wall, or anything that will be a support to the back; sponge with or pour cold water over the body and limbs, and apply to the head pounded ice wrapped in a towel or other cloth. If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold

If there is no ice at hand, keep a cold cloth on the head, and pour cold water on it as well as on the body.

If the person is pale, very faint and pulse-feeble, lay him on the back, let him inhale ammonia for a few seconds, or give him a teasyoonful of aromatic. or give him a teaspoonful of aromatic spirits of ammonia or tincture of gin-ger in two tablespoonfuls of water. Use no cold water upon the head or body, but rub the hands and feet and apply warm applications to the same until the circulation is restored.

#### DROWNING.

1.—Loosen the clothing; place the face downward, with the forehead resting on one of the wrists, and the face turned to one side. Open the mouth; seize the tongue between the fingers, covered with a handkerchief or piece of cloth, and draw it forward between the teeth; clear the mouth and throat from mucus by passing the forefinger, covered with a handker-chief or piece of cloth, far back into the mouth, thus opening a free pass-

age to the windpipe.

2.--Turn the body face upward, shoulders resting on a folded coat or pillow; keep the tongue drawn for-ward; raise the arms backward and upward to the sides of the head (this expands the chest and allows the air to enter the lungs); then slowly move them downward, bending them so that the elbows will come to the sides and the hands cross on the pit of the stomach, and press them gently but strongly against the sides and chest (this forces the air out of the lungs). Continue these two movements (which produce artificial breathing) very deliberately about ten or twelve times in a minute, and without ceasing, until the patient breathes naturally, or un-

til satisfied that life is extinct. While this is being done a little friction on the chest may be produced

by rubbing gently with warm flannel, and the body may be stripped and wrapped in dry blankets,

After natural breathing begins, continue very gently, for a few minutes,

the two movements which produced artificial breathing. After natural breathing is fully restored, give the patient a teaspoonful of brandy, hot sling or tea, two or three times a minute, until the beating of the pulse can be felt at the wrist. Rub the arms and legs upward, and

the feet and hands with warm or dry Apply hot cloths to the body, legs and arms, and bottles of hot water to the feet.

## CAUTION.

1. Do not be discouraged if animation does not return in a few minutes.

hours of labor.

2. Do not allow the tongue to fall

back and close the windpipe while the arms are being worked. 3. Do not rub the legs and arms un-

til natural breathing is restored.

4. Do not put any liquid in the mouth until natural breathing is fully

5. Do not roll the body nor handle it roughly.
6. Do not allow the head to hang

# Something Curious.

By a very simple rule the duration of night and day can be determined at any time of the year. All you have to do is to multiply the time of have to do is to multiply the time of the sun's rising by two and it will give you the length of the night. Multiply the time of setting by two and you get the length of the day. It is easily demonstrated at the time of the year when the sun rises and sets at 6 o'clock and day and night are of equal duration. It is just a true as the days lengthen and shorten Thus, as winter approaches, take a day when the sun rises at 6.30 and sets at 5.30. Apply the rule and you have a night of thirteen hours and a day of eleven hours. This rule will be found absolutely accurate at any season of the year. - Atlanta Journal

In ex-Vice-President Levi P. Mor ton's farm at Ellerslie, N. Y., the cows have fresh water constantly before them in iron buckets, over which there are wooden covers to prevent hay or feed from getting in. The stalls are provided with self-cleaning stable grating which covers the gutter behind the cows and allows them to stand on a level surface. There is an overhead trolley track with four lines on each floor. Carriers carry the cars with feel to the cattle and also manure to the manure shed, where it scope with a magnifying power of is damped in wagons and then spread appn the land. New York World.

#### ITS ORIGIN.

There was a poet who would sing In light, bewitching rhyme, Of any man or anything, At any place or time;
And when an editor one day
Had caught him unawares, He wrote a verse about the way

He Went Down Stairs. And ever since that time, the bard. When inspirations flow Is said to find it very hard To keep from writing so; And every poet, young or gray, His tribute fondly bears,

To him who wrote about the way He Went Stairs.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY,

-Washington Star-

Love is a charming hostess, but an

xacting guest. Lofty idealists are usually men who re too lazy to work. -Puck

Truth is mighty; but it will not revail in a horse trade. - Puck. People do a great deal of talking bout the lost art of conversation.—

The great beauty of adversity as a medicine is that it is not sugar coated.

Vokes-"Is Miss Crummer emanci-Carson--"Well, she shaves. -Truth.

Executive ability is the faculty of getting some one else to do your work.—Puck. The best way for some people to forge to the front is for them to take a back seat.—Dallas News.

When a man makes a blunder he can't blame on somebody else, he decides to say nothing about it.—Atchison Globe.

The Kentucky six-footer whose bride is only three feet high is no doubt very proud of his better half.—St. Louis Post-Dispatch. "Talk about your mosquito coast!" said the man as he tenderly rubbed the shining surface on his bald head.

-Cleveland Plain Dealer. Lady--"How is this insect powder to be applied?" Assistant (absent mindedly)--"Give 'em a teaspoonful after each meal."--Tit-Bits.

He—"I've bought you a pet mon-key to amuse you, darling." She— "Oh, how kind of you! Now I shan't

miss you when you are away."-Tit-

thing more on current topics."
"Here's the very thing; an article on the overhead trolley."—Washington

tion when its consequences are disastrous. The man killed accidentally is just as dead as the man murdered.—Truth.

Good intent is but added exaspera

Mr. Flitty—"I had all the conceit taken out of me yesterday." Miss Victor—"Really? How did they carry it off? On a freight train."—Detroit Professor (to class in political economy)—"What is the hardest tax to raise?" Student (whose mother is housecleaning)—"Carpettacks."—De-

troit Free Press. "The teacher says your Freddie wastes a great deal of his time at school." Mother—"Well, I'm glad to hear it, for I was afraid he didn't go half the time."—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Servant — "Please, mum, Mrx. Next.

ing suitable for a sick person."

Mistress — "Certainly. Give her
those medical almanacs."—New York Weekly. Wife--"How people gaze at my

witer—"now people gaze at my new dress! I presume they wonder if I've been shopping in Paris." Hus-band—"More likely they wonder if I've been robbing a bank."—New York Weekly. "Don't you consider Miss Bondby rather dull?" said one society man. "Well," replied another, "after the manner in which she cut you this morning I can't say that I do."—

Lord de Void (to Miss Budd, whom he meets traveling on the continent)

-"I thought once that all the pwetty Amerwican girls came abwoad, but when I went to New York I decided that they all stayed at home.

Miss Skrumehus-"I was so digust. Miss Skrumchus—"I was so digustived to see people take up their ear of corn in their fingers. I always use a knife to detach the corn from the ear."

Mrs. Homespun—"Weil, I suppose a knife answers right well where one has no teeth."—Boston Transcript.

has no teeth."—Boston Transcript.
Edith—"What a quick turn for repartee Harry Prince has!" Mabel—"But he never says anything to wound one's feelings." Edith—"And then he's so gallant! You should think the world of him. He was so prompt in your defence the other day! Somebody remarked, 'There are no frills on Mabel Stone,' and Harry replied, 'On the contrary, she is distinctly plain.' "—Boston Transcript.

script.

A Wellesley College girl tells of a bright saying of one of their number. The class was selecting a motto, and "To thy own self be true," was suggested, after a number of others had been disapproved of, and met with quite a favorable reception till a young lady arose, and said she hardly thought that appropriate for a young ladies' seminary—"For it shall follow as the night the day, thou will ladies' seminary—"For it shall fol-low, as the night the day, thou will not then be false to any man." Amidst great applause they discarded that motto.—Mousekeeper.